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THE HOUSE OF CLAY.

There was a house of clay,
Wherein the inmate sat all day,
  Merry and poor;
For Hope sat with her, heart to heart,
  Food and kind,
Vowing he never would depart—
  Till all at once he changed his mind:
"Sweetheart, good by!" He skipped away
  And shut the door.

But Love came past, and looking in,
With smile that pierced like sunbeam thin
  Through wall, roof, floor,
Stood in the midst of that poor room,
  Grand and fair,
Making a glory out of gloom—
Till at the window mocked grim Care;
Love signed: "All lose, and nothing win?"
  He shut the door.

Then o'er the close-barred house of clay
Kind clematis and woodbine gay
  Crept more and more;
And bees hummed merrily outside,
  Loud and strong,
The inner silentness to hide,
  The patient silence all day long;
Till evening touched with finger gray
  The bolted door.

Most like the next steps passing by
Will be the Angel's, whose calm eye
  Marks rich, marks poor;
Who, fearing not, at any gate
  Stands and calls;
At which the inmate opens straight—
  Whom, ere the crumbling clay house falls,
He takes in kind arms silently,
  And shuts the door.

Turning The Tables.

Tom Hills, sometime huntsman of the Old Surrey Hounds, were once sent to buy a fox in Leadenhall Market for service the next day. The commission was not at all to Tom's liking; but obeying orders, he rode to town, got his fox, and putting him, securely strapped, legs upward, in a capacious pocket in his overcoat, turned his horse's head homeward. Somewhere about midnight he reached Streatham Common, to be suddenly stopped with the once familiar challenge "Your money or your life!"

"My money!" exclaimed Hills. "I haven't got any; I am only a servant; and you wouldn't take my life, surely?"

The highwayman told him to look sharp, emphasizing the injunction by pointing a pistol at the huntsman's head.

"Well, my man," said the latter, "we won't fall out. I want my life; so, as I've no money, I suppose you must have money's worth. You'll find something quite as good in my pocket here; so pray help yourself."

The robber's disengaged hand dived into Tom's pocket instanter, and Master Reynard's teeth closed as quickly upon it, causing the fellow to yell in dismay, and drop pistol and reins; while Tom galloped off at his best pace, leaving his unwelcome acquaintance to bandage his hand and digest his disappointment at leisure.

Relating his Indian experiences, Colonel Meadows Taylor tells of his being beset by hundreds of pilgrims and travelers, crying out against the banias, or flour-sellers, who not only gave their customers short weight, but adulterated the flour so abominably with sand that cakes made of it were utterly uneatable. The colonel determined to punish the cheats; and this is how he did it. "I told," says he, "some reliable men of my escort to go quietly into the bazars, and each buy flour at a separate shop, being careful to note whose shop it was. The flour was brought to me. I tested every sample, and found it full of sand as I passed it under my teeth. I then desired all the persons named in my list to be sent to me, with their baskets of flour, their weights and scales. Shortly afterward they arrived, evidently suspecting nothing, and were placed in a row on the grass before my tent. 'Now,' said I, gravely, 'each of you is to weigh out a seer [two pounds] of your flour;' which was done.

"'Is it for the pilgrims?' asked one.

"No, said I, quietly, though I had much difficulty to keep my countenance. 'You must eat it yourselves.

"They saw that I was in earnest, and offered to pay any fine I imposed.

"'Not so,' I returned; 'you have made many eat your flour; why should you object to eat it yourselves?'

"They were horribly frightened; and amid the screams of laughter and jeers of the by tanders some of them actually began to eat, sputtering out the half-moistened flour, which could be heard crunching between their teeth. At last some of them flung themselves on their faces, abjectly beseeching pardon." And so, with a severe admonition, they were let off. No more was heard of the bad flour

It is a pity rascals at home can not be served in the same way, pure food would be the rule, if the concocters and venders of vile make believers were liable to compulsory consumption of their own wares.

Sir John McNeill, a shrewd Scotch diplomatist, gained the repute of being the only European who ever got the better of a dervish. During the New Year's festival the Persian religious mendicants ply their vocation most vigorously, not merely asking for alms but demanding such sums as they deem proper, according to the rank of the giver. A dervish tried to extract an extravagant tribute from Sir John, and the ambassador proving obstinate, proceeded to "sit upon him;" that is to say, he established himself in Sir John's garden, just before his study windows, and relieved his feelings by making a hideous hullabaloo day and night. The diplomatist was inclined to make short work of the nuisance, but was warned that violent measures would be dangerous.

"Get rid of him if you can," said his Persian advisers; "but do not touch him."

Sir John sent for a bricklayer, and gave the order: "Build a wall all round that howling beggar in my garden, and then roof it in."

The dervish looked on composedly while the wall slowly rose round him, and made more noise than before; but when the roofing process commenced, and he awoke to the knowledge that it was really intended to entomb him alive, he clambered over the wall, and rushed away like a madman, never to trouble McNeill again.

Some sixty years ago, a certain Yorkshire living was held by a company-loving parson much in request at marriage merry-makings, whose clerk was equally welcome at christening tea-fights. These two worthies contrived to fall out: so it came to pass that when the clerk was due at a tea party, he found himself obliged to forego the anticipated muffin feast by reason of the parson requiring his attendance. He bore the disappointment with tolerably good grace, hoping for an opportunity for retaliation. It was not long coming. On Sunday-morning advised that the clergyman was going to dine with a newly wedded pair, instead of giving out only part of the hundred and nineteenth psalm, the wicked fellow said, "Let us sing to the praise and glory of God the hundred-and-nineteenth psalm—all on't." Before his victim was well aware of the treat in store the musicians were fairly on their way, resolved to go through their task, come what might. It was weary work, but they gravely persevered. Sometimes only one instrument accompanying a single voice was to be heard; but singers and players were determined to do their duty, and held on somehow to the end; and the parson had to dine at home, inwardly confessing the tables had fairly been turned upon him.

The Rev. Dr. Maclead, father of Dr. Norman Macleod, passing through the crowd gathered before the doors of a new church he was about to open, was stopped by an elderly man with: "Doctor, if you please, I wish to speak to you." Asked if he could not wait until after worship, he replied that it was a matter upon his conscience.

"Oh, since it is a matter of conscience, Duncan," said the good-natured minister, "I will hear what it is."

"Well, doctor," said Duncan, "the matter is this. Ye see the clock yonder on the new church. Now there is really no clock there, only the face of one; there is no truth there, only once in twelve hours; and in my mind that is wrong, very wrong, and quite against the conscience, that there should be a lie on the face of the house of the Lord."

The doctor promised to consider the matter. "But," said he, 'I'm glad to see you looking so well, man. "You're not young. I remember you for many years; but you have a fine head of hair still."

"Eh, doctor!" exclaimed the unsuspecting Duncar, "now ye're joking. It's long since I had my hair."

Dr. Macleod looked shocked, and answered, in a tone of reproach: "Oh Duncan! Duncan! are you going into the house of the Lord with a lie on your head?" He heard no more of the lie on the face of the church.

A well-merited repartee was dealt by a smart midshipman to the daughter of a K. C. B. at a ball given by the latter to the naval officers on the North Pacific station. The middy was bold enough to ask the young lady to accept him for her partner.

"Oh dear, no," said the supercilious beauty. "Ma never allows me to dance with midshipmen." Somebody let her know the middy was a Lord, and she repented, and reminded him that he was engaged to her for the next dance.

The youngster however, was not so easily mollified, and remembering the lady had native blood in her veins, smilingly replied: "Oh dear, no. Ma never allows me to dance with squaws."

Said one play-going young fellow to another:

"I was at the Gaiety last night for the sixteenth time, and took a look round the pit to see if you were there."

But noways disconcerted by the insinuation, the subject of his "chaff" retorted: "What! been so many times to the Gaiety, and not know that you can't see the pit from the gallery?

Fairly paid in her own coin was the Parisian dame who, answering a wet-tooted visitor's request for the loan of a pair of slippers, by saying, "Certainly, my dear, if you think mine will fit you," received the clever rejoinder: "I dare say they will, dear, if you tell your maid to put a cork sole inside them."

"You have given me Scotch whisky; I asked for Irish," complained a hurried imbiber.

"Never mind," said the publican; "fancy it's Irish."

The man drank up the liquor, and made for the door.

"Stop!" cried Boniface; "you haven't paid me."

"Never mind; fancy I have," said his customer, and away he went.

Too Trusting.

"Mary Jane Marsh, didn't I say to last week that the next time you came here under the charge of drunkenness I should send you up for sixty days?" asked his Honor of a five-and-forty female.

"I think you said so, Judge, but I think I had too much faith in you to believe you'd do any such thing," she replied.

"Well, you trusted too much. You are regularly booked."

"And I'm regularly sorry, Your Honor, because I can never believe in you again. It's a sad day when a man loses the confidence of the public in his word."

Bee Ranching In California.

This is a famous country for bees and the making of honey, and at many a breakfast table in distant Europe to-day the waffle is spread with sweets that have been filched from the hearts of a thousand California flowers. In the mouth of almost every canon there is a bee ranch or apiary, whose owner grows indolent and prosperous from the labors of his industrious subjects. Here there are no long winters with dearth of flowers, through which the patient workers must be nursed and fed in order that they may live until the opening of the next field season. These bee-ranches are models of neatness and domestic comfort, and the profession of bee-keeping is rapidly becoming popular among persons of little physical strength or small financial capital, or both; such as maiden ladies, broken-down ministers, bachelor students, and those dilettante farmers who fancy that the royal road to bucolic happiness lies through the flowery beds of a bee-pasture. Their expenses are as light as those of a hermit in his cage, and what stores of honey are laid up are so much clear gain, as the bees board themselves while they work, and work unceasingly in preparation for the winter which never comes. When the hive is full the cakes of comb are removed, the liquid is strained from the cells, and the empty cups are replaced to be filled again and again. This economical process prevents a waste of labor and time in the gathering of wax and the building of new bins in the store-house. Walking out in the morning in the green brushwood of these *canons* you hear a loud and continuous buzzing of wings, and, although there may not be a flower in sight, it is as ceaseless and strong as in a buckwheat patch or clover field at home. This humming of bees is nature's tenor voice, as the roaring of water is her bass. There is a cure for homesickness in the bees' monotone, even though the authors thereof be perfectly wild, as, indeed, many of these are. In such a country you cannot feel utterly lonesome and lost.

The Most Wonderful of Calculating Boys.

When Bidder was ten years old he answered in two minutes the following question: What is the interest of £4,444 for 4,444 days at 4½ per cent. per annum. The answer is £2,434 16s 5¼d. A fewmonths later, when he was yet eleven years old, he was asked, how long would a cistern one mile cube be filling if receiving from a river 120 gallons per minute, without intermission? In two minutes he gave the correct answer, 14,300 years 285 days 12 hours and 46 minutes. A year later he divided correctly in less than a minute 468,592,413,563 by 9,076. I have tried how long this takes me with pen and paper; and, after getting an incorrect result in one and a quarter minute, went through the sum again, with correct result, (51,629,838 and 5,875 over,) in about the same time. At twelve years of age he answered in less than a minute the question, if a distance of 9¼ inches is passed over in a second of time, how many inches will be passed over in 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes, 55 seconds? Much more surprising, however, was his success, when 13 years old, in dealing with the question, what is the cube root of 897,339,273,874,002,153? He obtained the answer in two and a half minutes, viz, 964,537. I do not believe one arithmetician in a thousand would get out this answer correctly, at a first trial, in less than a quarter of an hour. But I confess I have not tried the experiment, feeling, indeed, perfectly satisfied that I should not get the answer correctly in half a dozen trials. No date is given to the following case: "The question was put by Sir William Herschel, at Slough, near Windsor, to Master Bidder, and answered in one minute: Light travels from the sun to the earth in eight minutes, and the sun being 98,000,000 of miles off, [of course, this is quite wrong, but sixty years ago it was near enough to the accepted value], if light would take six years and four months traveling at the same rate from the nearest fixed star, how far is that from the earth, reckoning 365 days and six hours to each year, and 28 days to each month?" The correct answer was quickly given to this pleasing question, viz., 40,633,840,000,000 miles. On one occasion we learn the proposer of a question was not satisfied with Bidder's answer. The boy said the answer was correct, and requested the proposer to work his sum over again. During the operation, Bidder said he felt certain he was right, for he had worked the question in another way, and before the proposer found that he was wrong and Bidder right the boy told the company that he had calculated the question by a third method.

The Cunning Wolves.

It is said, a traveler in Germany writes, that whenever several of the larger wolves associate together for mischief, in the German forests and their neighberhood, there is always a numerous train of smaller ones to follow in the rear, and act as auxiliaries in the work of destruction. Two large wolves are sufficient to destroy the most powerful horse, and seldom more than two ever begin the assault, although there may be a score in the gang. It is no less curious than amusing to witness this ingenious mode of attack. If there is no snow, or but little on the ground, two wolves approach in the most playful and caressing manner, lying, rolling and frisking about, until the too credulous and unsuspicious victim is completely put off his guard by curiosity and familiarity. During this time, the gang, squatted on their hind-quarters, look on at a distance. After some time spent in this way, the two assailants separate, when one approaches the horse's head, and the other his tail, with a shyness and cunning peculiar to themselves. At this stage of the attack their frolicsome approaches become very interesting—it is right good earnest; the former is a mere decoy, the latter is the real assailant, and keeps his eye steadily fixed on the hamstring or flank of the horse. The critical momement is then watched, and the attack is simultaneous; both wolves spring at their victim the same moment—one to the throat and the other to the flank—and if successful, which they generally are, the hind one never lets go his hold till the horse is completely disabled. Instead of springing forward or kicking to disengage himself, the horse turns round and round without attempting a defense. The wolf before then springs behind to assist the other. The sinews are cut, and in half the time I have been describing it the horse is on his side; his struggles are fruitless—the victory is won. At this signal the lookers-on close in a gallop; but the small fry of followers keep at a respectful distance until their superiors are gorged, and then they take their turn unmolested.

Witches at the Lewes.

Now, my son Roderick—my youngest son, who is twenty-one next month—was last year at the herrin' fishery at Frazerberg. One night he went ashore, and met a strange woman and man walking. They did stop, and did ask who he was, and where he did come from. "From Loch Inver," says he. "And so do we," says they (which was singular, as he did never set eyes on them before) "Come with us, and we will give you a drink—" of beer or of rum, or of whisky, or of gin, I do not rightly mind which it was whateffer. You must know sir, that each boat, at the herrin' fishery time, takes a woman on board to cook meat and wash for them; there will be many women go to sea in this manner.

Well, they ask my son at the tavern, "Did you have any good luck with the herrin' to day?" "No, very bad." "Did you yesterday?" "No worse again." "Ah! but," says she, "you will have to-morrow." Well sure enough he did fill his boat next day with very many crans of herrin', and did get £15 for his share that one day. It was a wonderful thing. But he did tell me that that gold did do him no good; he had no idea how it did get spent whateffer. That day he did go looking about after the man and woman all over, but he did never see them again; I did not here of his ever again seeing them. "Roderick! I do hope you will never again have anything to do with these witches." "No, father, I will never again, so long as I do live." He is away to Frazerberg this year again. I did hear of another witch in the Lewes, 15 year agone. She lived at Stornoway, and did sell winds to sailors. One of our Loch Inver boats did not get away that autumn for weeks.

The wind was almost dead against them. Well, they did go to her, and what they paid her I did not hear, but she gave them a black string tied with three knots, and said, "Ye'll be getting awa' to morrow. Now, if the wind is not strong enough, loose one knot; if even then it is not enough, loose the second; but on your life! on your life! dinna loose the third!" Well, they got off sure enough next morning with a fair breeze; and then the skipper loosed one knot. On the boat sprang, and the wind rose. Soon he loosed the second, and they tore over the waves, and were very soon over the Minch near Loch Inver. They got to the entrance of the harbor near the store house—ye ken it? on the right—and the skipper says, "We're a' richt now; if the deil himself withstands me, I will loose the third!" He did loose it, and though so near home, the boat was only got ashore in little bits! She was although broken up! The men were all saved.

Adventure With a Snake.

Robert G. Pillow, a son of the late ex-Confederate General Pillow, lives on an Arkansas plantation, across the river from Memphis. A few days ago, accompanied by Aleck, one of the colored men on the place, he was out hunting a wild hog that had been seen in the vicinity. Pillow had a gun and Aleck had armed himself with a pint bottle filled with whiskey. The hog was found and shot, and just as Pillow went up to the writhing animal an immense "cotton-mouth" snake, whose bite is fatal as that of a rattlesnake, fastened its fangs on the calf of his leg. Pillow is not easily frightened. He took in the situation in a moment, and instead of exhibiting alarm he turned to his companion and quietly remarked: "Aleck, I think I'll try a little of that whiskey now," whiskey being considered an infallible remedy. He poured every drop down his throat without stopping to venture any remarks as to its quality. Then shouldering his gun he rapidly walked to the house, a half mile distant, where he drank the contents of three ordinary glass tumblers filled with whiskey. He was soon in what he calls a "Niagara Falls of a perspiration," which rapidly expelled the poison and saved his life. For a day or two after he says that he was the sickest man in all Arkansas.

The Century Plant.

The American aloe, or century plant—a rarely fine specimen of which is now growing in Brooklyn, and about to flower, seldom reaches that perfection which results in flowers, in temperate climates. Its growth here is so slow that its popular name is derived from the belief that a full term of 100 years is required before the blossoms appear But in its native soil, in tropical and semi-tropical climes, extending to the thirty-second parallel on either side of the equator, it comes to perfection in much less time; often in twenty or thirty years. The same plant never blooms more than once. When the time comes the flower-stalk shoots up with great rapidity from the centre of the crown, around which the leaves radiate, growing often fifteen or eighteen inches a day, until a height of thirty and sometimes, in an exceptionally vigorous plant, of forty feet is reached. The arms of this stalk, like those of a branching candlestick, bear the cup-shaped flowers, which have no remarkable beauty. The aloe belongs to the agave family of the order of Amaryllidaceæ. The leaves are thick at the base and terminate in a sharp point. It is one of the most useful plants found in Mexico and Central America. From the fibres of the leaves a thread is obtained which can be woven into cloth and twisted into ropes, and these leaves make a substantial thatch roof. A part of the stalk is used for food, and the hard pithy centre at the base forms a good whetstone, as silica enters largely into its composition, while the fermented sap of the aloe, or maguey, as it is called, is an intoxicating beverage known as pulque, which is largely consumed by the natives. Large specimens of the century plant are valued highly by florists here, and as much as several hundred dollars is not uncommonly paid for a fine one.

A Stranger's Nose.

Some of those chaps who wear their elbows down thin leaning on saloon counters have an artificial fly with a fine thread attached to the back, and sometimes these toys can be handled to the amusement of a small crowd. When an unknown man fell asleep in a saloon the young man with an artificial fly was there. He took position behind his victim, who was lying back on his chair, and presently the fly alighted on the stranger's nose, walked up the bridge and down, and settled for a moment on the tip end. The sleeper never moved a finger. The fly went over the old route, dove into the corner of the left eye, galloped over to the right, and came down to the grand stand on the dead run, but the sleeper slept on. It began to appear that he was used to flies, and so the game was changed. By sticking a pin through one of these tops you can make quite a bee of it, the pin being the stinger.

When the "bee" descended on the stranger's nose everybody expected to see a sudden start, but it did not come. After a jab at the tip end the "bee" crawled along up, waiting for developments, and getting in an occasional sting, but not even a sigh escaped the sleeper. The young man with the insect was getting tired, when the stranger lazily opened his eyes, slowly rose up from his chair, and coolly remarked:

"Now, then, if you have got through fooling with my nose, I'll fool with yours for awhile!"

It isn't likely that particular young man will ever dangle artificial flies any more. He was doubled up, straightened out, choked, mopped and slammed so thoroughly that his appetite will run to chicken broth and arnica for some days to come. When the cyclone had passed the stranger called for gin, drank it, and said to the white-faced crowd on the bench:

"Gentlemen, if any more of you see anything peculiar about my nose, please call around and let me know!"

Two Little Shoes.

Charley Bunnell was running messenger on the J. M. and I. R. R. and tells this story: "Bluff old Jack Mills, rough, but kind hearted, was the engineer. About a mile and a half this side of Columbus there is a fine stretch of road, and Jack had 'pulled her wide open" to make up lost time, and the old engine and train were rocking along at a rate of about thirty miles an hour. A country road runs parallel with the track here for some distance, and finally crosses it. But a short distance, and finally crosses it. But a short distance from the crossing, on the day referred to, there was suddenly discovered a man, evidently half drunk in a two horse country wagon, and in it was his wife with him. The man was standing up driving like mad, but the train was so close upon him that no one dreamed of his attempting to cross, but making a sudden turn to the left, he endeavored to cross the railroad track. By the time the wagon was fairly on the track, the locomotive struck it, smashed the wagon to splinters, killed the horses, and mangled to death the man and woman. The train ran some distance before it could be stopped, and when it was finally checked Bunnell went forward and found Engineer Jack Mills, swearing like a trooper, his engine all 'mussed,' and he was damning the drunken fool in the wagon for his criminal carelessness which brought on the accident. Jack was hot. As he turned to get on his engine to reverse her and return to the scene of the accident, his eyes caught sight of a tiny pair of baby's shoes, which had been among other of the purchases of the man in the wagon and knocked out. They had fallen on the boiler of the locomotive, and there they rested as gently as a dove sitting in a cannon's mouth. A flood of recollections of the little ones at home watching and waiting for their parents who would never come—thoughts, it may be, of the little feet at home—was too much for the true and tender heart of the rough and hardy engineer, and he leaned on Charlie Bunnell's shoulder and sobbed aloud. 'Just look at them little shoes, Charlie,' he said, between his tears, 'I—I—didn't mind so much running over that drunken fool who tried to cross ahead of us when he couldn't, but the little one, Charlie, the little kid that's waitin' for 'em, that's too rough!"

The Rattlesnake.

It has been observed by some naturalists that if we withhold water from snakes when about to shed their epidermis, they are thereby prevented from divesting themselves entirely of the old skin. I always kept a small bird,s bathing cup, filled with clean water once a day, in the case containing my crotalus. The first skin he cast off, in July, was entire and without a blemish. At the second change, however, about the last of September, I removed the cup one night, intending to replace it shortly afterwards, but I forgot to do so. The next morning I found portions of loose skin all over the floor of the case, and much more hanging in shreds from various parts of the body of the snake. Other parts seemed not to be detached yet. I had not supposed that the ophidian was quite ready for a change. He was over two months in divesting himself of his torn trousers Was it due to the fact that water had been withheld at the last time? Both changes occurred in the night, and I failed to observe the interesting process of divestment. To test the question of so-called blindness occurring during the time when the pupil is covered by a whitish film or thin membrane becoming detatched, and occluding the sight of the eye, I placed some very active mice repeatedly in the case during the period of change of epidermis. The ophician attacked the mice in quick turn, without even missing his first victim. On other occasious, however, when his sight was unobstructed, I have seen him strike at and miss the mark repeatedly. After making a few misses he would [illegible] about with intensified fury. The snake never without first striking his victim. He did not eat more than two mice at a meal, and sometimes an hour lapsed before eating the second one He never killed his prey wantonly; on the contrary he permitted mice to keep his company while his appetite was appeased.

Cutting Glass With Scissors.

Many persons may not be aware that glass can be cut under water with great ease to almost any shape by simply using a pair of shears or strong scissors. In order to insure success two points must be attended to. First and most important, the glass must be kept quite level in the water while the scissors are applied, and, secondly, to avoid risk, it is better to begin the cutting by taking off small pieces at the corners and along the edges, and so reduce the shape gradually to that required, as if any attempt is made to cut the glass all at once to the shape as we could cut a piece of card board, it will most likely break where it is not wanted Some kinds of glass cut much better than others, the softer glasses being the best for this purpose. The scissors need not be at all sharp, as their action does not appear to depend on the state of the edges presented to the glass. When the operation goes on well the glass breaks away from the scissors in small pieces in a straight line with the blades. This method of cutting glass has often been of service when a diamond has not been at hand for cutting ovals and segments, and though the edges are not so smooth as might be desired for some purposes, yet it will answer in a great many cases. The hints given above, if strictly followed, will always insure success.

Tame Hornets.

There is no accounting for tastes Mrs. Lincoln, of Boston keeps two big pet lions, and now we hear of a Western farmer who has domesticated a lot of creatures that belong quite as appropriately out of door. In a letter he says:—"In the middle of my parlor I have a curious republic of industrious hornets; their nest hangs to the ceiling by the same twig on which it was so admirably built and contrived in the woods. Its removal did not displease them, for they find in my house plenty of food, and I have left a little hole in one of the panes of glass that answers all purposes. By this kind usage they have become quite harmless. They live on the flies, which are very troublesome to us through the summer. They are constantly busy catching them, even on the eyelids of my children. By their assistance I am but little troubled with flies. All my family are so accustomed to their strong buzzing that no one takes any notice of them, and though they are fierce and vindictive, yet kindness has made them useful and harmless.

When a person is overheated and exhausted, both the hands and feet should be bathed in cold water, and something warm should be taken at once—hot lemonade, ginger water, or something of that kind.

Fast Horses and Personal Equations

We hear much nowadays about the extraordinary speed shown by this or that horse at some race meeting. These time tests are regarded as much a part of the record as the winning of the race itself. But while the general public may be satisfied with announced results some of us would like to know more about the contest than is told in the brief statement that "Barus trotted a mile here to-day in 2 13," or whatever it may be. It has become so that a fraction of a second makes a great difference in the record as well as in the value of a horse; and yet it seldom happens that two men in the timbers' stand agree as to the exact time made. While it is true that in the well regulated mind of man, the will posesses supreme direction over the whole current of thought, policy and action, can it be said with positiveness that he who occupies the positson of a timing judge on a race course has a well-regulated mind? Sensation and perception are the two things most intimately connected with the proper timing of fast horses. The horse speeds around the course, he approaches "the wire," and amid great excitement, passes under it. The timer, who may or may not be imbued with this same excitement, or who may have an active or an inactive brain, sees the horse and becomes conscious of the fact, but he is not done yet. There has to go back from the brain, so to speak, an electric spark along the nerves, which produces a contraction of the muscles of the arm, and a motion of the thumb and finger follows. These press the spring, and the hands of the watch are stopped. But the activity with which all this is accomplished differs in men materially. At best, the nerves transmit their share in the work at the rate of only seventy feet a second, which is less than double the rate of speed at which the horse is moving in the same period of time. There exists a phenomenon called "personal equation," and so long as quick-witted persons and slow-witted persons are to decide the speed at which race-horses travel, just so long will the time test be an irresponsible one. In making the common observation of the exact moment when a star travels across the fine vertical wire intersecting the field of view of a telescope some astronomers always anticipate the event, and others allow it to pass before they succeed in noting it. This is by no means the effect of inexperience or inattentiveness, but is a persistent characteristic of each individual, however practiced in the art of making observations he may be. The difference between the time of a man's noticing the event and that of its actual occurrence is called his personal equation, and is carefully ascertained for every assistant in every laboratory. The adoption of a similar plan on our race courses can alone give us the correct time made by fast horses.

Too Polite for Boarders.

The dull beaches of this sandy coast have been considerably stirred over an event that will be heard around the world. You know what Narragansett is—at least you know what it has been, for the place, I believe is yours by discovery. I would not like to say how many years ago you and Doctor Gamaliel Bailey and his lovely family found by mere accident, that opposite Newport was a beach quite as favorable to bathing, and adjoining it was one hotel and one boarding house. The one was Whalley's, lineal descendant of Whalley; the other a crude little place, half tavern and half boarding house, filled with people from Philadelphia. In those days one left the railroad at Kingston, and wended his weary way to the Pier by an old fashioned coach. At the Pier there was one horse, known as Old Smooth Tooth, that could be hired at a dollar a day, with a vehicle thrown in, that impressed one with the belief that it had been Noah's family carriage, and had yet clinging to its wheels, some of the mud left from the flood. Primitive days and primitive people. I remember the Taylor people took on airs and pretended to look down on the Whalley's. They were poor snobs, whose pocket books would not permit life at Newport, so they aped Newport at Taylor's A good story was told of General Schenck anent this tavern. He was out bathing one day, when he encountered a couple of females splashing in the breakers, and very courteously offered his services to them. After a lively time the General escorted his damsels to the bathing houses, and coming out himself was met by a grinning friend. "I say, Schenck, we have enjoyed a laugh at your expense," he cried. "How so?" responded the grim M. C. "Why dont you know you have been bathing two of Taylor's servant girls?" "Well, responded S., "I thought they were too polite for boarders."

Length of the Days.

At London, England, and Bremen, Prussia, the longest day has sixteen and a half hours. At Stockholm, Sweden, the longest day has eighteen and a half hours. At Hamburg, Germany, and Dantzic, Prussia, the longest day has nineteen hours and the shortest five hours. At Borneo, Finland, the longest day has twenty-one and a half, and the shortest two and a half. At Wardhuy in Norway, the day lasts from the 21st of May to the 23d of July, without interruption; and at Spitzbergen the longest day is three months and a half. At New York, the longest day, June 18, has fourteen hours and fifty-six minutes; at Montreal fifteen and a half hours. But the longest day of all, though one never seen by a civilized person, is that at the poles, where it lasts for six months, and is succeeded by a night equally as long.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT. 16., 1879.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL
Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at
$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE
Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column....	2 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column....	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column....	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.
Job Work done on short notice.
WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger, Preacher-in-charge—Rev. W. H. Hartman will preach next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge,—Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., of Lewisburg, will preach next Sunday evening. This will also be the beginning of a protracted meeting.

Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Pastor,—English preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

United Brethren.

Rev. John Landis, Preacher-in-charge.—

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—English preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday forenoon at 2½ o'clock.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—B. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 935, I. O. O. F. meets in lodge hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. R. A. BUEHLER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. E., 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR TREASURER,
HON. DANIEL O. BARR,
OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY.

Democratic County Ticket.

Jury Commissioner—JOHN SHANNON.
Coroner—DR. JOSEPH ADAMS.

OHIO.

The result of the election on Tuesday seems to have been in favor of the Republicans, although it is strongly probable that the Democrats have carried a majority of the Legislature, thus securing the substantial fruits of victory. Up to the time of going to press we could get no reliable details—even the general result is by no means certain.

The following sensible article, clipped from the Philadelphia *Times*, deserves the serious consideration of all who have the substantial prosperity of the country at heart. Every good citizen should hail with joy the beginning of the end of the fearful financial and business crisis that for six long years hung like a pall over the country, paralizing its industries and crushing its energies. To obstruct or impede the long-looked-for, almost despaired-of coming of better times, is much more nearly a crime than a blunder. Steady employment at a fair remuneration, is infinitely better for the workman than high wages for short intervals of work.

Moderation and patience will surely once more bring the promised good times to the door of the industrious and provident, while strikes and similar demonstrations will postpone and interrupt them:

The general revival of business all over the country is attended by the breaking out of an unusual number of strikes. While it is impossible to pass judgement upon every individual case, it is evident enough that quite too large a proportion of these movements are prompted by an unreasonable idea of what good time really means. Business is improving to be sure, and there is every reason to expect a season of prosperity, but prosperity does not imply a return of that era of speculation and inflation in which wages, indeed, went up, but not nearly so fast as everything else. In the good times that now seem coming a man may indeed hope to receive more for his work than during the long period of depression, but the average workman must not anticipate any such pay nominally as he received eight or ten years ago though in point of fact he will find what he does get going quite as far as it did then. Another serious mistake which too many workmen are making is that of expecting an immediate and considerable advance of wages with the first indication of reviving trade. In nine cases out of ten, not to say nine-ty-nine out of a hundred, common sense and patience will prove a better investment than a strike.

The Republican county convention was held at Bellefonte, the other Tuesday. Gen. Beaver presided and made a rather lengthy speech, after which J. H. Kline was nominated for Jury Commissioner and a Dr. Thompson for Coroner. A resolution was passed which in a very circuitous way declares that Seth H. Yocum is the fairly elected Congressman, and that if he were ousted it would be a "gross outrage upon the rights of free suffrage." Indeed?

If Ben. F. Butler is not elected Governor of Massachusetts it will not be that he is not enough nominated. He is the regular nominee of the Greenbackers, the Independents and one and by much largest wing of the Democracy.

Patriotic Words.

The regular Democratic State Convention of Massachusetts held its session in Boston, on the 7th, inst. Hon. Leveritt Saltonstall, gave utterance to the following truthful and patriotic words:

Let the Republicans say what they please of instances of wrong doing by the Democrats, nothing could atone for the foisting of a President into office against a clear majority of three hundred thousand by the people. He who was President for two terms and made his administration more and more infamous is likely to be a candidate again. Those who opposed him three years ago have forgiven the great defamer of Chase and Sumner, but Democrats stand firm, with true and tried men as candidates. Successful or unsuccessful, they will do the State and country patriotic service.

The Next Governor of Louisiana.

BATON ROUGE, La., Oct. 7.—The Democratic Convention re-assembled to-day, and the report of the committee on credentials was adopted. Felix Poche, of St. James, was elected permanent chairman. After appointing a committee of fifteen on platform and resolutions the convention proceeded to ballot for Governor. L. A. Wiltz was nominated on the first ballot, receiving 276 votes; General Fred. N. Ogden, 174. The convention adjourned until morning.

The Northampton county Democratic Convention had its meeting last week. Resolutions instructing delegates for Tilden were defeated by a vote of 116 to 25.

The Same Story Over Again.

"A home in his father's handsome residence somewhere in New Jersey, where she would have nothing to do but pick flowers, dress her hair and order colored boys around," was what the alleged bigamist, Charles H. Boylan, promised Catharine McLoughlin, a pretty damsel of eighteen, in order to induce her to become his wife. The reality, after marriage, was a dismal room over a beer saloon and subsequenently a shanty in Morrisania. But the worst part of the disenchantment was the revelation that Boylan already had a wife living from whom he had not been divorced. The experience of Miss McLoughlin should prove a warning to young women not to accept too readily the rose-tinted stories told them by good-looking and plausible suitors, about whose antecedents they have not proper information.—*N. Y. paper.*

HANGING AT SUNBURY.

PETER McMANUS HUNG.

John P. O'Neil Reprieved.

McManus makes a Statement on the Scaffold asserting his own Innocence, but charging Dennis F. Canning and Edward Rhodes with the murder of Coroner Hesser.

SUNBURY, Oct. 9.—Sunbury, which had not had a hanging since 1792, was excited to-day over the prospective execution of Peter McManus, convicted of the murder of Frederick Hesser in 1874. By the morning papers from Harrisburg it was learned that O'Neil had been respited until November 6th. At an early hour people began to congregate around the jail, and by 11.45 about 8,000 people had found their way into the jail yard to witness the tragic event. In the morning McManus revised the statement made on Tuesday before, to three Catholic priests, District Attorney Dewart and George B. Renn, one of his counsel. He made but few alterations, and when asked by Rev. W. H. Gotwald, of Milton, whether it was his dying testimony and whether it was the truth, he replied "Yes, sir, and I would give just the same if I was dying." In his statement McManus claims entire innocence for himself and O'Neil, and charges the murder of Hesser on Dennis F. Canning, Edward Rhodes and others.

THE EXECUTION.

At 11 o'clock and 55 minutes, McManus accompanied by Sheriff Weaver, his deputies, members of the Coal and Iron Police and Fathers Koch, McGovern and McIlheny, District Attorney Dewart, Geo. Renn, attorney for the prisoner, came from the jail and proceeded to the scaffold. Father Koch preceded the prisoner, who was followed by Father McGovern.

The priests were waiting to give him a farewell hope and kiss, when Mr. Renn said to him, "Mr. McManus, we want you to say now, as your dying declaration, whether this statement you made to us is true or not, the statement that you made and signed in the presence of Father McGovern, Father Koch, Father McIlheny, Lewis Dewart and myself as attorney for you."

McManus answered in a clear though trembling voice, "it is correct."

"Have you anything further to say?" asked Sheriff Weaver.

"Oh, nothing further—that is all. I guess there is no use in saying anything more," said he.

The suspense to all at this time was painful, what must it have been to McManus awaiting the terrible jerk that was to launch him out into the great unknown? He evinced no fear, scarcely a perceptible change of countenance, in fact I noticed but little change from the time when he sat in the Court House listening to the evidence, fast sealing his doom. The priests, faithful to their charge even to the gates of death, kissed him goodbye and left the scaffold. The Sheriff and Warden then shook him by the hand while the work of tieing his hands and legs was going on. A pair of steel bracelets was placed upon his wrists, a leather strap around his arms at the elbow, another around his ankles and one at the knees.

The white cap that was to shroud the contortions of agony in his face, was then placed over his head, and at 11:54 the drop fell and McManus, so far as man is concerned, had paid the penalty of his sins.—He fell a distance of five feet, which broke his neck and but few convulsions were noticeable, though it was not until he had hung 17¼ minutes that he was pronounced dead and taken down.

The execution was well conducted in every respect. Sheriff Weaver himself adjusted the noose around the neck of the condemned man and drew a white cap over his head. Who sprung the trap will probably never be made known, as that personage was hidden by a screen behind the scaffold.

The corpse was put into an ice box and conveyed to the depot, from whence it was taken to Minersville by special train.

Possibly Another Raber Case.

Sudden Death of a Poor Old Man whose Life was Insured for $20,000.

LEBANON, Pa., 12.—About two weeks ago David Long, a poor man, aged about 55 years, and living alone in a little shanty in North Lebanon, was taken sick with what was pronounced typhoid fever, and after an illness of about one week he died on Sept. 25, and was buried the following Sunday in the United Brethren Church cemetery near by. After his death application was made to the insurance companies by persons holding policies on the old man's life to have them paid. These payments have been refused by some of the companies until the circumstances attending the death of Long can be investigated, and for this purpose his body is to be exhumed this week. Long was insured for $6,000 in the United Brethren Company; also in the Home Mutual and other companies for various amounts. The full amount he was insured for is said to be about $20,000. Among those holding policies are several leading citizens of this borough, and on this account the affair has been kept quiet. Long at one time was in good circumstances, but through dissipation became involved and lost his property, which was bought by Jonathan Umberger, who built Long the shanty in which he died. His wife died several years ago, leaving a daughter who ran away from her husband and joined a band of roving gypsies.

The Pittsburgh Riots.

A Decision of the Supreme Court Making the County Liable for Damages.

PITTSBURGH, Oct. 6.—After the smoke and excitement of the fearful July riots of 1877 had passed away from Pittsburg the question "Who is to pay the bill for all this?" became an all absorbing topic. Suits were brought against the county by a large number of persons under an act of the Legislature passed in 1841, which makes the county liable for damages done by a mob. It was held by a number of leading lawyers that the non-residents of the State who owned property which was destroyed could not bring suit under this act. To test the matter, two suits were instituted against the county, one by a resident and the other by a non-resident. Owing to the fact that it was impossible to get a jury here, the cases were tried in Beaver county, and verdicts against the county were obtained in the Common Pleas Court. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court of the State, and the cases were argued at great length last winter, ex-Chief Justice Agnew being the leading counsel for the county. Judge Agnew argued that the act of 1841 had been abrogated when the new constitution was adopted in 1874.

To-day Justice Paxon of Philadelphia rendered the decision of the Court in a long and exhaustive written opinion. He sides with the plaintiffs throughout. He holds that the act of 1841 is still in force, and that the county is liable for all the damage that was done by the mob, and that suits can be brought and the amount of the losses recovered by those who suffered. This sweeping opinion has caused a sensation here. An estimate of the losses which this decision will render the county liable for, cannot be made with much precision, but they will reach nearly $4,000,000. It is thought that an attempt will be made to compromise the matter to save the county from further costs. There was not a dissenting opinion to that filed by Judge Paxon.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of David Auman, late of Penn Township, dec'd. having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons, knowing themselves indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and all those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
WILLIAM AUMAN,
6t Administrator.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans Court of Centre County. In the matter of the Estate of Jacob Stover, late of Harris township, said county, deceased.
The undersigned, appointed by the said Court to distribute the fund in the hands of the administrators of the said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest, for the purpose of performing the duties of his said appointment at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte on Tuesday, the 28th day of October, A. D. 1879 at 10 o'clock A. M.
C. M. BOWER,
Auditor.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—Will be sold at public sale, on the premises and at the late residence of Abraham Reber, dec'd, in Miles twp., on FRIDAY, THE 24TH DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1879, A No. 1 Farm near Spring Bank, adjoining lands of John Kreamer, S. K. Faust and others containing 163 acres and 143 perches, about 100 acres cleared, the balance well timbered; thereon erected a good Dwelling House, bank barn and all other necessary outbuildings. The buildings and fences are in good condition, and the land in a high state of cultivation. This is one of the finest and most desirable farms in Brush valley, convenient in all respects and of easy access to the Rail Road. There are two orchards of choice fruit, waterpipes close to door and barn, plenty of lime stone and a lime kiln on the premises.
Also three and three-fourths lots in the town of Madisonburg, thereon erected a good Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings; apple orchard and other necessary fruit on premises.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., of said day when terms will be made known.
THOMAS HOSTERMAN } Trs
GEORGE E. ZEHNER, }

A GOOD HOME FOR SALE.—The old homestead of the late Capt. Henry Smith, situate in Penns Valley, midway between Millheim and Spring Mills, half a mile north of the turn-pike road, and 2½ miles from the rail road, containing in all 180 acres, more or less, is now offered at private sale on reasonable terms. About 80 acres of timberland, on Brush mountain, easy of access, will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. The remaining 100 acres, of which 85-40 acres are cleared and under cultivation, and at least as much more can be cleared, will be sold together.
There are two dwelling houses, a good bank barn and other outbuildings on the premises. A fine, never-failing spring, is convenient to house and barn. A large variety of fruit—apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, &c., are also on the ground. Altogether it is a very desirable home, and will be sold at a bargain to parties who will apply soon. Further information can be obtained on the premises. For terms apply to
REV. S. SMITH.
Buffalo X Roads, Union county, Pa. tf

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
Battle Creek, Mich.
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN-Raisers will find [illegible] and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats; Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

VICTORIOUS!
HIGHEST & BEST AWARD
And Grand Medal of Honor.
Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,
Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated
Giant Farm and Warehouse Fans,
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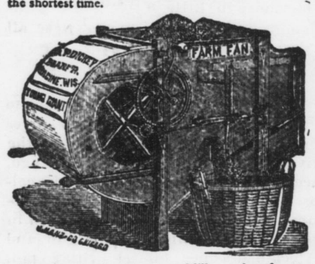
Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Peas, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.



Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring nine sizes to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 500 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.
They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.
Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged as when forwarded "set up." Oleographs and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted *low* and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

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SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL
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For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which

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By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians over the world, in
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Headache, Pain in the shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

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Invigorates the Stomach,
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has just received its second immense Stock of Goods for the Fall and Winter of 1879, which is now perfectly complete and will be sold cheaper than any other House can sell first-class Goods, on account of the great advantages of purchasing in large quantities.

We are now offering

5000 yards good style Dark Calicoes, warranted fast colors at 4 cents a yard.
2000 yards good quality Cotton Flannel at 6¼ cts. a yard.
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Red All Wool Flannel at 12½ cts. a yard.
Good Twilled Towling, 16 inches wide at 6¼ cts. a yard.
2500 yards Dress Goods in Beautiful Styles at 8, 10 & 12½ cts., worth 12½, 15 & 18 cts.—A Great Bargain.
The largest stock of All Wool Cashmeres in Black, and all the new colors.
All Wool Satteens and the Beautiful Brocade Momil Cloths and every other conceivable new thing in Dress Goods.
Silks, Silk Velvets, Conderoys in the Handsomest Patterns ever shown in this city.
An Immense Stock of Men's & Boys' Cassimers.
Plaid, Fancy and Grey Flannels, White and Grey Blankets.
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Ladies' ready made Coats and Coating.
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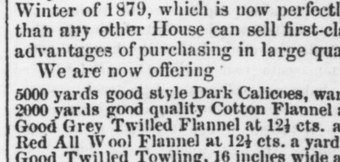
Stockings, Gloves, New Style Fringes, &c. surpassing any former stock in this city.
10,000 yards Bleached and Unbleached Muslins at old prices.
Great Bargains in Floor Oil Cloths, Carpets, Cotton Batts, &c.

We can only enumerate a few things in this advertisement of the immense stock we keep, a great deal of which was bought months ago to take advantage of the rise, which we now sell at old prices. We aim to keep only first-class goods and sell a great many on a very small profit. Don't fail to call and see the great advantages we offer. It will pay you. Remember the place,

THE GREAT BEE HIVE DRY GOOD HOUSE, LOCK HAVEN,
J. J. EVERETT, Proprietor.



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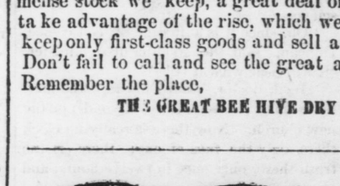
NOTHING SHODDY, AND PRICES LOW.
MANUFACTORY AT WORCESTER, Mass.



HIGHEST HONORS
AT THE
Centennial World's Fair, 1876!
THE
SHONINGER ORGANS
PRONOUNCED UNANIMOUSLY AS THE
BEST INSTRUMENTS.

Their comparative excellence is recognized by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:
"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit as the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS RANK.

This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.

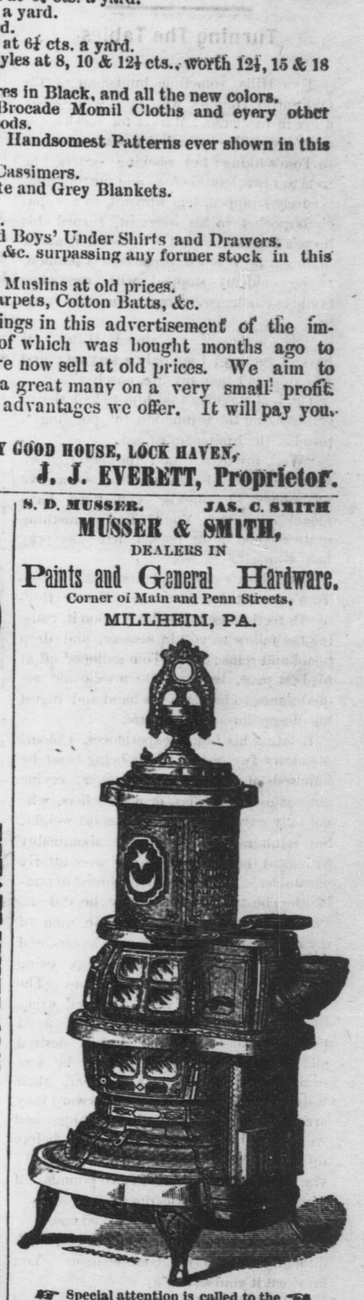
New Styles and prices just issued, which are in accordance with our rule, the BEST ORGAN for the least money.

We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.

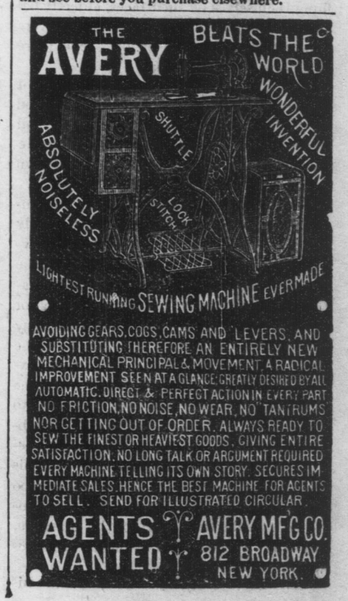
Illustrated Catalogues mailed, post-paid, on application to

B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.,
97 to 128 CHESTNUT STREET,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

S. D. MUSSER. JAS. C. SMITH
MUSSER & SMITH,
DEALERS IN
Paints and General Hardware.
Corner of Main and Penn Streets,
MILLHEIM, PA.



Special attention is called to the
New Morning Glory Stove
as the finest Base Heater in the market. The public is respectfully invited to call and see this new model stove. Full line of COOK STOVES, IRON, HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE, PAINTS and OILS. Anything in the line of a first class Hardware store always on hand and sold at the very lowest prices. Call and see before you purchase elsewhere.



AVOIDING GEARS, COGS, CAMS AND LEVERS, AND SUBSTITUTING THEREFORE AN ENTIRELY NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPAL & MOVEMENT, A RADICAL IMPROVEMENT SEEN AT A GLANCE; GREATLY DESIRED BY ALL. AUTOMATIC, DIRECT & PERFECT ACTION IN EVERY PART. NO FRICTION, NO NOISE, NO WEAR, NO TANTRUMS NOR GETTING OUT OF ORDER. ALWAYS READY TO SEW THE FINEST OR HEAVIEST GOODS, GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION; NO LONG TALK OR ARGUMENT REQUIRED. EVERY MACHINE TELLING ITS OWN STORY. SECURES IMMEDIATE SALES; HENCE THE BEST MACHINE FOR AGENTS TO SELL. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.
AGENTS WANTED
AVERY MFG CO.
812 BROADWAY
NEW YORK.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT. 16, 1879.

B. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

—Job work of all kinds done at the JOURNAL Office at prices as cheap as the cheapest.

—The river at Lewisburg is so low that boats can no longer cross—a thing that seldom happens.

—A splendid private residence with the good will of a medical practice for sale. For particulars apply at this office. tf.

—At the monthly meeting of the B. & L. Association on Monday evening, money sold for 24¢ per cent. premium for permanent loan.

—Every day for the past week or more the clouds promised rain, and yet we have had no rain up to this writing. May kind Providence soon send it.

—James C. Smith is determined to knock the spots off everything in the front fence line in these diggings. Go in, Jim, and when you are done we'll begin. So do your level best.

—Mr. D. I. Brown, our next door neighbor, is here again, after an absence of several weeks. He handles mallet, shears and tin as lively as ever.

—Dennis Luse was away to the Snyder county fair with his PATENT REVERSIBLE JACK. It is certainly an excellent article as part of a horse power, and commends itself at sight. We wish Dennis much success.

—Just a little the nicest basket full of apples we saw these many years were presented to us by neighbor D. A. Musser, last week. They are of the King of Thompkins county and Tulpehocken Pippin varieties.

—By the Lewisburg papers we see that our old friend, S. O. McCurdy, Esq., still does a little preaching sometimes. Recently he filled the pulpit of Rev. Crosman, of the Evangelical church.

—Judging from the constant stir about the premises we conclude that Musser & Smith are doing a very good business. There is almost always somebody buying something, but the stock is kept up by the daily arrival of new goods. They are business men "right from the word go."

—We forgot several items in last week's paper but will state them now, namely Ilgen Musser's and Wash Stover's new side-walks, and Sam. Musser's flitting. We thought Sam looked awful mad about it, but why didn't he invite us to dinner when they "moved?"

—Parties from Union county and other places are around buying up apples, which are less plentiful east of us than here. No objections whatever, only so they don't take our share too. About 25 bushels of first class varieties is really all we care for.

—We have received the first number of the *Weekly Democrat*, printed at Washington Square, Dauphin county, Pa., J. A. Ettinger, editor and publisher. The *Democrat* is well gotten up, presenting a neat and clean appearance and what is better, it is sound politically. The editor's name is familiar and yet we can not now recall a personal acquaintance, notwithstanding which he has our best wishes.

—We call the attention of our readers, especially of merchants, to the card of Martin Free, Manufacturer of Window Shades, in another column. We are personally acquainted with Mr Free these many years and know of our own knowledge that he makes nothing but first class work. Everybody is pleased with Mr. Free's shades and his prices are very reasonable for the kind of goods he sells.

—It is with profound regret that we hear that Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, of Aaronsburg, the able and faithful pastor of the Reformed charge here, has made up his mind to leave us within a few weeks. Mr. Shoemaker goes to Emporia, Kansas, to engage in mission work, for which he has a peculiar adaptation as well as a strong predilection. Both as a minister of the gospel and as a man Mr. Shoemaker has endeared himself to this entire community, and the best wishes of the people of all churches will accompany him to his new western home. He will preach his farewell sermons on Sunday next as follows: St. Pauls, 8¢, A. M.; Aaronsburg, 11, A. M.; Salems, 3, P. M.

—Rev. T. Apple, D. D., for many years Professor of Astronomy in Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa., and at present Superintendent of Missions in the Reformed Church, proposes to deliver a scientific lecture on "The Moon and its Wonders," in the Reformed Church at Aaronsburg, Saturday evening, October 25th.

Here will be a chance for a rare treat of something new and intensely interesting. The subject is one concerning which but little is known by the masses. The Doctor's style is pleasant and easily understood, even by children. This is no *moon hoax* but something that will benefit the hearts and minds of all who hear it.

The indications are that there will be a large gathering, therefore secure tickets in season.

Admission 25 cents. Lecture begins at 7 o'clock.

Tickets can be had of Harvey Musser or Thomas J. Mingle. *

—Our borough fathers, (Town Council) give notice for proposals to build a number of crossings on Main and Penn streets, which when built will be another valuable improvement.

—Major Scott, the famous temperance lecturer, visited and lectured in Booneville, recently, and the result is a Temperance Union, and a goodly number signing the pledge.

—The Lewisburg *Chronicle* "looks" *blue* all over, this week. Guess Brother Cornelius tries to bring the color of his paper in harmony with the prospects of his party.

—The stock of the First National Bank of Mifflinburg is divided into 1,000 shares, and of these Mr. William Young owns 931 Surely he ought to be able to control the elections of that institution.

—Just as we go to press, we are informed that G. W. Foote, a son of our townsman John D. Foote, staying in Mifflinburg at present, was so severely injured, as to endanger his life. We could not learn the particulars of the accident.

—Up to this time we have not heard of a single dwelling house or other building to go up next summer. For several years past Millheim has been doing well in the building line, and we much desire to see improvements go on. Cannot about half a dozen or more of our younger citizens see their way clear to build?

—Rev. Dr. C. H. Fowler, the editor of the *Christian Advocate*, which is the leading Methodist journal in the United States, will deliver his celebrated lecture "Great Deeds of Great Men," in Bellefonte, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 29th.

Dr. Fowler is one of the most popular pulpit orators in the M. E. Church, and every person who possibly can do so ought to go and hear him.

The Millheim *Journal*, published in the ancient burg of that name in Centre county by WALTER & DEININGER, has been added to our exchange list. During the local's recent visit to that section he visited this office and was agreeably entertained by the Editors, who made his stay with them very pleasant indeed. The paper is ably edited and shows neatness and care in its "make up."—*McVeytown Journal.*

Consider our hat tipped, Mr. Local—the best one we have. We can say fully as much even more, of your *Journal*, and it is with pleasure we enter it on our exchange list.

—The sale of Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, which is to come off at the Reformed Parsonage, Aaronsburg, on the 25th inst., will afford a rare opportunity to persons wishing to buy first class furniture and general household goods. Everything that will be offered at this sale is good—much of it elegant. We trust that this sale may be well attended and that Mr. S. may realize an approximate value of his goods.. See bills.

PROFESSOR JOHNSON, of Williamsport, better known as *Blind Charley*, gave us some very excellent singing, in the Methodist church on Sunday evening. Nature has favored Mr. Johnson with a fine voice which is well cultivated, and this, coupled with a thorough knowledge of music makes him a first class performer. We haven't heard anything finer in the line of singing these many years than *The Life Boat* and *He Leadeth Me*, as sung by Mr. Johnson. Hope he will come soon and give a full concert.

—Frank J. Weaver, residing just below Aaronsburg, sent us an apple of the King of Thompkins county kind that measures 14¢ inches in circumference and weighs one pound and five ounces. The Weavers are no doubt on the best kind of terms with Providence else they wouldn't always have such fine apples and potatoes. Our *feelinx* and wishes in the matter are that about a thousand men would each send us one such apple—or if one man would bring us a thousand it would answer just as well.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—The Clearfield *Republican* gives the following account of a villainous robbery, together with an unsuccessful attempt at murder:

While Matthias Hoffman, of Caroltown, Cambria county, was coming over the road from Penfield to Clearfield on Monday afternoon last, on his way home from Putnam's mill, in Huston township, where he had been working he was overtaken by a stranger, and the two reached the "Big Spring" without anything unusual taking place. They both stopped at the spring to take a drink of water, the stranger drinking first, and while Hoffman was lying down drinking, the stranger hit him several blows on the head with a club, cutting him awfully, and then robbed him, taking a fifteen dollar check and some change. After Hoffman recovered from the shock, he made his way to this place, all covered with blood—a terrible looking spectacle—and had his wounds properly cared for. The man who perpetuated the outrage escaped. He wore a knit jacket, or "womas" cap, and has sandy chin whiskers. It is hoped that he will yet be discovered.—*Watchman of Oct. 3.*

This "unsuccessful attempt" proved but too successful, for on Sunday last Mr. Hoffman died of his wounds. On Saturday Daniel O'Hara, residing just below the old Stitzer hotel, in Union county, was arrested charged with this homicide. A constable from Clearfield county in company with constable Howard Harter, of Laurelton, proceeded to O'Hara's to make the arrest. To make the capture easy and sure they used some strategy. Stopping on the road near the house they began shooting at a mark. This soon brought out O'Hara, who also engaged in the shooting, but was soon informed by the officers what their mission was. He was shackled without offering any resistance and was speedily hurried off to Clearfield to be lodged in Jail and await his trial at next court.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 140 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 41 3m.

AARONSBURG CRUMBS.

Mr. Thomas Hull has put up the frame of a new house, which is hastening toward completion. "They say," when the cage is done, a bird is to be brought to occupy it.

Rev. J. G. Shoemaker is going to leave us, for Emporia, Kansas. There is a great deal of sorrow expressed, not only by the members of his own church, but by his many friends throughout the town and neighborhood.

On Sunday, communion services were held in the Reformed church.

Mr. Demme Tomlinson has returned from his summer's tour in the West, and he seems right glad to be in old Pennsylvania again.

Mr. James Boyer is going to housekeeping in Mrs. Mahala Roop's house, sometime this week. James and his wife think they will appear more like married people if they are in their own house. X. Y.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Schools will open on Monday next for the winter term.

Our sister town, Penn Hall, will have a subscription school this winter with Prof. W. P. Hosterman in the chair.

R. H. Duncan, of the firm of Duncan & Son has gone to the city to lay in their fall and winter stock.

Apples are very plenty; picked winter apples are sold at 25 cts. per bushel.

On Saturday Maggie Hanna closed her school with a picnic which was a very pleasant affair, long to be remembered by the little folks.

On Saturday evening Prof. Johnson (Blind Charley) gave one of his concerts, which was indeed a treat to all; the house was pretty well filled and everybody was satisfied, that the Prof. was no humbug. May he come again and we will insure him more of an audience. YONEY.

News Miscellaney.

The largest Pumpkin exhibited at the Westmorland county Fair weighed 125 pounds.

A Baltimore girl ate chalk to make her complexion white, and she succeeded. People who looked into the casket said that her face looked like marble.

A first class female miser, Mrs. Maslin Smith, old and stingy, is just dead at Lexington, Ky. After her decease they searched the house and found hidden away in old boxes and trunks not less than $11,000 in gold and silver. The deceased with all this money, only paid the colored woman who waited upon her $6 a month, and forced her to board herself out of that. Not a cent was left to this faithful servant, all her riches being devised to a few rich relatives.

A FULTON COUNTY HORROR.—Last Sunday night a party of masked men entered the house of an old gentleman by the name of Jacob B. Hill, who lives in Belfast township, Fulton county. They took Mr. Hill from his bed and held him over a hot cooking stove to make him tell where his money was hidden. He declared he had none, but after two trials over the fire, and while the third was in progress, he had to give in and tell them to look under the weather-boarding of the out-house. They did so and captured $1,800 in silver and notes.

Maggie Varley, eighteen years of age, has been arrested for committing three burglaries in Cambria county.

Mrs. Maria Reiss, of lower Saucon township, Northumberland county, who is 107 years of age, visited Easton a few days ago for the first time in 102 years.

Two car-loads of young Indians, mostly from Dakota Territory, arrived from the West last week and were taken to Carlisle in a special train. They are to be instructed in the arts of peace, at the old barracks. The Indians who number about ninety, will be joined by others shortly.

MURDER OF A MILTONIAN.—A dispatch from Nanticoke, Luzerne county, says that on Monday night John Maladay, of Milton, captain of a Pennsylvania canal boat, was beaten to death by a party of boatmen. Two of the supposed murderers were arrested, one of them being named Eckert, formerly of Northumberland. The murdered man is a brother of Charles Malady, of Milton.

A GOOD DECISION.—The Post Office Department has decided that letters addressed to lottery companies or to individuals, when addressed to them as agents for such companies, are unmailable per se, and that Postmasters should refuse to register letters when so addressed.

—The JOURNAL BOOK STORE has just received a nice lot of goods that are sold not only as cheap but cheaper than can be bought anywhere in Penns or Brush Valleys. Fine Family Bibles, Pocket Bibles, Photograph Albums, Autograph Albums, Splendid Paper Boxes, Knitting Cotton, Blank Books, Hymn Books, Java Canvass, Zephyrs, Germantown Wool, Fine Fans, Velvet Photograph Frames, Chromos, Sunday School Reward Cards, Motto Frames, Mottoes, Games, Paper, Ink, Pens and Pencils in great variety, and many other things that cannot here be stated. CALL AND SEE.

Important to Voters.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, the 4th of November.

Voters must be assessed two months preceding the election, that is, on or before Thursday, September 4th.

Voters must have paid a state or county tax one month preceding the election, that is, on or before Saturday, October 4th.

Members of Democratic state, county and city committees should see to it that every voter of our party has complied with the law.

Failure to pay tax in season deprives the voter of the privelege of suffrage. An elector can swear in his vote, though he be not assessed, but the neglect may cause him much trouble.

MARRIED.

On the 2nd inst., by Rev. W. E. Fisher, Mr. Wm. H. Alter, of Zion, with Miss Mary E. Nicholas of Bellefonte.

On the 12th inst., by Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Mr. Jacob W. Ferer, of Boalsburg, with Mrs. Sarah Weber, of Haines township.

DIED.

On the 7th inst., at Centre Hall, Mr. Samuel Farner, aged 41 years, 10 months and 8 days.

Millheim Market.

Wheat No. 1	1,00
Wheat No. 2	95
Corn	40
Rye	45
Oats White	25
Oats, Black	23
Buckwheat	50
Flour	5.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	15.00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	4.00
Butter	11
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	3
Pork	
Beef	10
Eggs	
Potatoes	
Lard	5
Tallow	6
Soap	8
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	4

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.25
Stove "	5.50
Chestnut "	5.00
Pea "	3.50

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. D. H. MINGLE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Main Street, Millheim, Pa

MILLHEIM BANKING CO.,

MAIN STREET.

Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

A. Walter, Cashr. David Krape, Pres.

A. HARTER,

AUCTIONEER,

Rebersburg, Pa.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

W. J. STRAYER,

Fashionable Barber,

Opposite Stem's Store,

MILLHEIM, PA.

The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE IN GARMAN'S NEW BUILDING.

JOHN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE ON ALLEGHANY STREET.

MARTIN FREE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Window Shades,

OFFICE AND STORE,

956 North Second Street,

FACTORY,

943 St. John Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

First Class Work and Low Prices.

Country Trade Respectfully Solicited.

BOOTS & SHOES.

B. FRANK. KISTER,

has just opened a Boot & Shoe Shop,

MAIN STREET,

near Foote's Store,

where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, from men's coarse boots up to ladies cloth top button gaiters, at prices to suit the times. Repairing promptly attended to. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 30-3m

Bush House,

Bellefonte Pa.

GEORGE HOPPES,

Proprietor.

SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES, PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.

BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

DAV. I. BROWN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TINWARE, STOVEPIPES AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. **Shop, next door to Journal Book Store, Millheim, Pa.**

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt,

MILLHEIM, PA.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN,

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

Pennsylvania College,

GETTYSBURG, PA.

THE first Term of the next Collegiate year will begin

SEPTEMBER 4th, 1879.

The Faculty of the Institution is full. The course of instruction is liberal and thorough. The location is most pleasant and healthy, in the midst of an intelligent and moral community, and accessible by Railroad trains three times a day.

The Preparatory Department which is under the direct supervision of the Faculty, has been re-organized, and furnishes thorough instruction for boys and young men preparing for Business or College classes. Students in this department are under the special care of officers who reside with them in the building.

For further information or Catalogues, address

M. VALENTINE, D. D. President of College, or

PROF. P. M. BIKLE, Principal of Prep. Dept.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 19, 1879.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

Deininger & Musser

PROPRIETORS.

This old and popular establishment is prepared to do all work in their line in a style equal to any in Central Pennsylvania; at prices that defy competition.

COUCHES,

MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES,

of all sizes, styles and prices made on short notice.

The proprietors hope, by

Strict Attention TO BUSINESS & GOOD WORK

to merit the continued confidence of their friends and patrons, and of the public at large.

Shops east of Bridge, Millheim, Pa.

NESBIT BROS.,

Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company;"

Manufacturers of

Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.

BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.

We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of

HOUSE BUILDING.

Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL, OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.

FACTORY—EAST LEWISBURG. NESBIT BROS.

N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

C. A. STURGIS,

WATCHES,

CLOCKS AND Musical Instruments.

Repairing done on short notice.

Engraving a speciality,

at the Millheim Jewelry Store, one door east of Eisenhuth's Drug Store, Main Street, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE,

ELIAS LOSE,

Doors, Shutters Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner.

CARPENTER and Builder.

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.

MILLHEIM, PA.

C. W. STURGIS, MERCHANT TAILOR, ONE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET, LEWISBURG, PA.

First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis'. Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed.

CHEAPER Than Ever!

I have received my Spring & Summer stock of

Boots, Shoes, Gaiters and Slippers.

Look at some of my prices

Men's Calfskin Boots, as low as	$2.50
Men's good every day Shoes as low as	1.00
Men's Carpet Slippers as low as	50 cts.
Ladies' Walking shoes, as low as	1.00
Ladies' Foxed Gaiters	75 cts.
" Leather Slippers	55 "
" Cloth "	30 "
" Gaiters	75 "
Children's Button Shoes	25 cts.

GO TO

KAMP'S

if you want to buy CHEAP.

Jacob Kamp,

Lock Haven, Pa.

Dr. Oberholtzer's Liniment.

CAMPHOR MILK,

is now highly recommended and extensively used for Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Aches, Pains, Sores Stings, Swellings, Sprains, &c. It is of the greatest value in curing Cuts, Galls, Sprains and swellings in horses.

It acts quickly and surely. It at once smoothes and relieves the Stiff Joints, the Lame Muscles and the Aching Nerves. The money will be paid back to any one not satisfied with its effects. Price 25 cts. 5 bottles for $1.

Prepared only by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.

The Phœnix Pectoral!

Has proved itself to be peculiarly adapted to old persons, consumptiveness and children. It breaks a cold. It stops a cough. It aids expectoration. It gives instant relief. It gives strength. It brings rest. It has made more cures than any other medicine. Thousands of the citizens of Eastern Pennsylvania have used it for years past and testify to the relief given and cures effected.

Price, 25 cents or 5 bottles for $1.

Prepared by Levi Oberholtzer, M. D.

GERMAN HORSE AND COW POWDER.

Keeps stock healthy and in good condition. It aids digestion and assimilation. It makes fat, muscle and milk. By using it a horse will do more work and a cow give more milk, and be in better spirits and condition. It also keeps poultry healthy and increase the quantity of eggs. It is made by Dr. Levi Oberholtzer at his mills, back of 133 N. Third Street, Phila. It is sold by actual weight, at 15 cts. per pound, by J. W. SNOOK, Millheim, Pa.

WILBER'S DIRECT DRAFT

EUREKA MOWER,

THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER. THE CHEAPEST MOWER. THE LARGEST MOWER.

THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.

TESTIMONIALS.

The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use. HARRIS LEWIS, President of New York Dairymen's Asso.

The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machines. GEORGE W. HOFFMAN, President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.

The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect. V. E. PIOLET, State Grange Lecturer, Wyoming, Pa.

The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used. B. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.

Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO. Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 29th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 35 p. m.
" "	Harrisburg	4 25 a. m.
" "	Williamsport	8 35 a. m.
" "	Jersey Shore	9 07 a. m.
" "	Lock Haven	9 40 a. m.
" "	Renovo	11 00 a. m.
" arr. at	Erie	7 35 p. m.
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 30 a. m.
" "	Harrisburg	11 45 a. m.
" arr. at	Williamsport	2 35 p. m.
" "	Lock Haven	3 55 p. m.
" "	Renovo	5 25 p. m.
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 45 a. m.
" "	Harrisburg	3 35 p. m.
" arr. at	Williamsport	7 25 p. m.
" "	Lock Haven	8 40 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	6 40 a. m.
" "	Jersey Shore	7 15 a. m.
" "	Williamsport	7 55 a. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	11 45 a. m.
" "	Philadelphia	3 15 p. m.
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Renovo	10 05 a. m.
" "	Lock Haven	11 20 a. m.
" "	Williamsport	12 40 p. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	4 10 p. m.
" "	Philadelphia	7 20 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renovo	8 50 p. m.
" "	Lock Haven	10 00 p. m.
" "	Williamsport	11 20 p. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	3 00 a. m.
" "	Philadelphia	7 40 a. m.
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 35 a. m.
" arr. at	Harrisburg	3 55 a. m.
" "	Philadelphia	7 40 a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

	1.	3.	5.
LEAVE	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 20
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 25	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

	2.	4.	6.
LEAVE	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Spring Mills		10 30	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 06	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 40
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 02	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

SCIENTIFIC.

A Hint to Sufferers from Neuralgia.—Several evenings since I was attacked with a severe dental neuralgia. After resorting to friction, cold and hot applications, &c., without obtaining any relief, I lay upon my bed trusting that sleep might come and give me respite. Still the excruciating pain continued, and while I was suffering the "tortures of the doubly damned," undecided whether to arouse some tired druggist for a bottle of chloroform or chop my head off (with a decided preference, however, for the chloroform), I suddenly bethought me of what I had read of an anæsthetic which we always carry with us. Thereupon I began to inflate my lungs to their utmost capacity, and then forcibly blew out all the air I could. Immediately the pain began to lessen, and after a few repetitions of the process it had entirely ceased, being displaced by a delightful tickling sensation in the gums, and furthermore I know not, for in less time than it takes to tell it I was sound asleep, awakening next morning delightfully refreshed and without a symptom of my ailment left. Hence, you see, I was not simply temporarily relieved, but entirely well again. I wish other sufferers would try this and report results.

New Process of Nickel-Plating.—Prof. Slatba has devised and made public a process of nickel-plating in the wet way, without the use of the battery, which is said to give good results, and which is now patented. The process is described as follows: To a dilute solution of chloride of zinc (5 to 10 per cent) enough nickel sulphate is to be added to impart a decidedly green color to it, and the solution is then to be heated to boiling in a porcelain vessel. The clouding of the liquid from the separation of a basic zinc salt need not be heeded, as it will not interfere with the effectiveness of the bath. The articles to be nickel-coated—first carefully cleaned of oxide or grease—are to be suspended in the solution from thirty to sixty minutes, the bath being kept at a boiling temperature. When the articles are observed to be uniformly coated, they may be removed, washed in water in which a little chalk is suspended dried and finally polished with chalk or other suitable material. By the substitution of a cobalt salt in the place of the nickel, objects may be similarly coated with cobalt.

Utilizing Cinder.—For years the cinder from puddling and heating furnaces was regarded as valueless, and its disposition was in many cases a very heavy item of expense. Around every old rolling mill are huge piles of this material, amounting in some cases to thousands of tons that have been regarded as worthless, and in many instances extension of works have been made upon foundations of this cinder. Within a few years, however, it has become very valuable, especially in the West, as a mixture in the blast furnaces with the rich Lake Superior ores. It nearly always contains over 50 per cent. of metallic iron, and is a better material than a great deal of the ore that is used in many blast furnaces. The old cinder banks are being quarried, and have become a mine of wealth. The cinder from the old Woods mill, just below Pittsburgh, was used to fill up Casson street, that runs through the property. It is proposed to ask the city to vacate 500 feet of this street for six months to allow the Woods estate to remove the cinder. Thousands of tons are in the street that would be worth about $1.50 per ton.

At a recent meeting of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, Dr. Francis Dercum gave some interesting information regarding the system of canals in the outer skin of fishes. These canals are filled with a clear gelatinous substance, and they were once thought to be for the purpose of secreting mucus; but Leybig and others found that they were neither excretory nor secretory, and that their function appeared to be that of enabling the fish to perceive mass motions of the water, more particularly those vibrations which could not be detected by the ear. The so-called nerve-buttons of the canals are provided with a nerve fibre and an artery. Dr. Dercum has endeavored to trace a relation between this sensory system of canals in fishes and semi-circular canals in the ears of the higher animals.

Petroleum For Fuel.

Apart from the local use of petroleum for lighting purposes, and its exportation for a similar use, comes its application to steam navigation. With the old fashioned boilers in use, with a central opening, running longitudinally, no modification is necessary for the application of the new fuel. A reservoir containing some hundred pounds weight of the refuse, (astalki) is furnished with a small tube, bearing an other at its extremity a few inches long and at right angles with the conduit. From this latter it trickles slowly. Close by is the mouth of another tube, connected with the boiler. A pan containing tow or weed, saturated with astalki is first introduced to heat the water, and once the slightest steam pressure is produced a jet of vapor is thrown upon the dropping bituminous fluid, which is thus converted into spray. A light is applied, and then a roaring deluge of fire inundates the central opening of the boiler. It is a kind of self-acting blow-pipe. This volume of fire can be controlled by one man by means of the two stop-cocks as easy as the flame in an ordinary gas jet. This I have repeatedly witnessed on board the Caspian steamers. As regards the expense, I give the following data on the authority of a merchant captain who has used maptha fuel for years. His steamer is of 450 tons, and of 120 horse power. He burns thirty poods per hour of astalki to obtain a speed of thirteen nautical miles in the same time. One pood is about thirty-three pounds, and costs on an average from five to six pence. Thus a twenty hours' voyage at full speed for such a vessel costs about twelve pounds. The fuel is as safe and occupies much less space than the amount of coal necessary to produce a similar effect, not to speak of the enormous difference in price and the saving of manual labor. Two engineers and two stokers suffice for a steamer of a thousand tons burden With the immense supply of natural petroleum, as yet only slightly developed, and its application to the already guaranteed railway from Tiflis to Baku, and to the inevitable future ones beyond the Caspian over the plains of the far East, I think this subject is worthy of every attention.

AGRICULTURE.

Sheep Husbandry.—Colonel Tom. Crutchfield, of Chattanooga, Tenn., in an article written for a work on sheep husbandry, now being prepared by the Commissioner of Agriculture of Tennessee, makes the following suggestions about the cares he devotes to his flock: "Annually, at shearing time, I cull my flock, and take out all ewes and lambs that are less perfect in form and fleece, or in any respect inferior, and place them with the sheep, keeping to breed from none but the best. I give my flock good attention. They have access to an open shed, and salt all the time. I change their grazing ground often, and endeavor to keep them in uniform condition, as that makes uniform wool. Any sudden change from a fat to a poor condition, and vice versa, strengthens or diminishes the fibre of the wool, which detracts greatly from the fibre of the wool, frequently rendering the long wool valueless as combing wool. If the sheep becomes poor when the fleece is about half grown, and then fatted, the wool inevitably tells it, as at that point where the poverty of the sheep is shown, so will it be shown in the wool, being much weaker than the other portions of the fibre grown while the sheep was in good condition; this same cause, as also any other cause from which they may have had fever, will cause them to shed their wool. I have heard it said that the feeding of corn to sheep makes them shed their wool. No doubt it is true—as the corn brought them rapidly from poverty to flesh—the sudden change causing the shedding of wool, which rightfully is attributed to the corn.

Oxen Breaking Down Fences.—I will give you my plan for breaking oxen from breaking down fences. I own a pair of oxen, which, for three years, have been troublesome in going over or pushing down any fence they pleased. Last spring I took a piece of plank sixteen inches broad, twenty inches long and one and a half inches thick. Then I took a cotton tie, and ran one end through a ring. I nailed it as a band down one end under the bottom and up the other end, and then put on another ring and nailed the end of the hoop iron to the plank These rings were for a band to go over the neck, so as to let the plank swing underneath. Next to the throat I hollowed it out so as to fit up well. Then I drove on the lower part forty or fifty eight-penny nails, and let the point turn toward the ox. I put one of these Free-mason aprons on each of them and turned them loose. It was fun to see them try the fence and back out. I let them wear it every night for a month, and now, though they have not had it on since spring, they never try any fence. I think they are under the impression that the fence is filled with nails, and they are afraid of it. As the plank may be heavy, the buckle should not be on the top of the neck, but placed on one side.

Remedy for Distemper.—I had a horse so badly afflicted with distemper that I thought I would certainly lose him. He was so badly swollen that he could scarcely breath. I resorted to the following which proved a success, and I consider it my duty to make it known to your many readers; Take strong apple vinegar, 2½ quarts; red pepper, six or eight pods; pulverize the pepper and boil it in vinegar. After boiling five minutes, thicken to the consistency of thin mush. Apply the poultice warm. After three or five hours the swelling will be reduced.

Turnips.—Harvesting turnips may be done quickly by topping them with a sharp hoe, plowing a furrow away from the roots, and then dragging a harrow across the rows, so far as to tear them out of the ground towards the furrow. A slight bruising will be little damage as compared with the cheapness of the method. They may be rapidly thrown into wagons with manure forks. Turnips may remain in the wagon until there is danger of their being frozen in. Light frosts do not injure them.

Choked Cattle.—One of the best cures for choked cattle is "an ounce of prevention" in the shape of a root-cutter, through which all roots, apples, etc., shall be run before being fed to the animals. The price of such a machine is much less than the value of a single cow. Many farmers have lost several animals from choking during the years which a good root cutter would last.

As the nights grow colder the stock will require more care in feeding and carding. Don't allow the manure to collect in great patches under their hindquarters. It is a careless and thriftless practice that every good farmer is, or ought to be, ashamed of, because it is quite needless; and if you begin with proper care and bedding now, you can prevent it as well as not.

Through to Chicago.

Billy Mead, one of the popular conductors of the Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis road, had a pretty good joke played upon him the other day. On the day in question it seems there were four husky looking criminals on the train, who were being taken to Detroit, in barnacles, and thought to have a little fun by refusing to pay their way.

"Tickets," says Billy.

"We haven't got any ticket," responded the sauciest one in the lot.

"No tickets," retorted the conductor as his brow darkened.

"No sir; no tickets nor money either," replied another.

"To Chicago, and we propose to go on this train," chimed in the quartette.

"You do, eh?" said Billy, as he rose to the magnitude to the occasion. "I tell you, you will get off at the next station, every son of you."

"Very well, boss, just take this jewelry off from our feet and we'll get down and out now," and Mead had no more than taken in the situation when three or four of the passengers who sat near by and understood the joke, sent up a hearty laugh at his expense. Then he saw that he had been sold, but the bilks went through to Chicago.

The Influence of Climate.

The influence of climate upon a constitution subjected to a trying change in atmospheric condition, in water, and in food, is often marked and disastrous. Disorders of the bowels and of the liver, frequently terminating fatally, are prone to attack the tourist by land or voyager by sea in unaccustomed latitudes—more particularly those near the equator. The best medicinal protection against irregularities of the bowels, stomach and liver, not only from the above, but whatever cause arising, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine in wide and increasing demand in sultry portions of this hemisphere, and also in the tropics. Travelers, emigrants, dwellers, and temporary sojourners in malarious districts use it very extensively as a safeguard.

DOMESTIC.

Store-room and Stores.—A clean, tidy, well-arranged store-room is one sign of a good methodical housekeeper. When stores are put away at hap-hazards and taken out at any time and at any quantity, disorder and extravagance prevail. A store-room ought to be large, airy, cool and dry. Such a room is not always to be had, but even if a closet has to be put up with, it may be kept clean. Shelves should be ranged around the walls, hooks fastened to the edges of the shelves. The driest and coolest parts of the room should be kept for jams, jellies and pickles. All the jars should be distinctly labeled at the front, so that they will not all have to be taken down every time a particular jar in wanted. Biscuits or cakes should be kept in closely-covered tin boxes; lemons should be hung in nets. Soap should be bought in large quantities, and cut up in convenient-sized pieces, so that it may be dry before it is used. Coffee, when roasted, should be kept in small quantities; if unroasted, it will improve with keeping. Stores on no account should be left in the papers in which they were sent from the grocer's but should be put into tin cannisters or earthen jars closely covered, and each jar, like the jam, should be labeled. Stores should be given out regularly, either daily or weekly. In order to check their consumption the housekeeper will do well to keep a memorandum book, with a pencil fastened to it, and in this book she should enter the date on which all stores were brought in or taken out. By means of these memoranda she can compare one week's outgo with another, and immediately discover any extravagance. A hammer, a few nails, a little gum, a ball of string, a few sheets of foolscap, and a pair of scissors should always be kept in the store-room.

Rats.—What is called "the Dutch way with rats" is this: A number of rats are left to themselves in a very large trap or cage, with no food whatever. Their craving hunger will cause them to fight, and the weakest will be eaten by the strongest. After a short time the fight is renewed, and the next weakest is the victim, and so it goes on until one strong rat is left. When this one has eaten the last remains of the others it is let loose. The animal has now acquired such a taste for rat flesh that he is a terror to all ratdom, going about seeking what rat he may devour. In an incredibly short time the premises are abandoned by all other rats, who will not come back before the cannibal rat has left or died.

How to Get Sick.—Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise, work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised; and then you will want to know

HOW TO GET WELL.

Which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters! See other column.

To Prepare Cocoanut for Cake.—One cocoanut grated, one-half cup of sugar, two eggs, and the rind and juice of one lemon. Put the ingredients together and cook till the eggs thicken, stirring all the time. Spread this between any delicate cake that has been baked in jelly cake pans. Save one-fourth of the cocoanut for the top.

Stuffed Tomatoes.—Get them as large and as firm as possible; cut a round place in the top of each, and scrape out all the soft parts; mix with state bread crumbs, corn, onions, parsley, butter, pepper and salt: chop very fine, and fill the tomatoes carefully; bake in a moderately hot oven; put a little butter in the pan, and see that they do not burn or become dry.

Croquettes.—Have some nice pieces of veal or fowl chopped fine, season with nutmeg, pepper and salt to your taste. Boil one-half pint of milk with one small garlic. Thicken with two tablespoonfuls of flour and one tablespoonful of butter. Let it remain until thoroughly done; stir in the meat and then form the croquettes. Roll in bread-crumbs, and fry a nice brown.

The "woman's friend" is what Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills may well be termed, for every woman that has once used them will not be without them.

To Dress Raw Tomatoes.—Peel and cut in thick slices six large ripe tomatoes which have been kept on ice. Put a layer into a salad bowl, sprinkle with salt, pepper and powdered sugar. Put in another layer, and so on, till all the tomatoes are disposed of. Pour over the top a tea-cup of weak vinegar. Cover the top with ice, and set in the refrigerator ten minutes before serving.

Ham balls.—Mince very fine cold, cooked ham (that which has been boiled is best, although fried ham will answer, if not salt), add an egg for each person; stir in a little flour, and make into balls. Dip into egg, and then into grated bread, and fry until of a nice brown.

Sweet Green Tomato Pickles.—Wash, remove any imperfections, weigh out eight pounds, chop fine, add four pounds of white or light brown sugar; boil slowly for three hours, then add a quart of vinegar and a dessertspoonful each of ground cinnamon and cloves. Boil fifteen or twenty minutes longer, and when cool, put into bottles or jars.

The fact that Cragin & Co., Philad'a., Pa. (Dobbins' Electric Soap,) confidently base, their claims on the merits of the soap, and only ask a trial, speaks volumes. We know that the soap tells a good story. Try it

Recipe for Curing Beef.—To one gallon of water take one and one-half pounds salt, one-half pound brown sugar, one-half ounce pearlash, one-half ounce salt peter, mix and heat to a boiling point, skim, cool and turn on the beef.

Do not work butter too much nor too fast. Work slowly, and until all the salt is thoroughly and evenly absorbed, otherwise the butter will not be of uniform color. Working it too fast will destroy the grain.

To keep seeds from the depredations of mice mix pieces of camphor gum in with the seeds. Camphor placed in drawers or trunks will prevent mice from doing them injury. The mouse objects to the odor, and keeps at a distance.

Tomato Stew.—Scald and skin the desired number and place in a stew-pan without water; let them simmer for half an hour. Add pepper and salt, a good sized piece of butter, and a spoonful or two of white sugar. Grate a few bits of stale bread over all; boil up once, and serve very hot.

To Get Rid of Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Remittent Fever, use Dr. D. Jayne's Ague Mixture, a standard remedy, that acts quickly and cures thoroughly. Sold everywhere.

HUMOROUS.

A Sensible Pantaloon.—When an old man was walking past Madison square a day or two ago, a fellow rushed up to him and shouted:

"Cab, mister, cab?"

"Yes, I see it's a cab," responded the old man to satisfy the frantic individual, who was pointing at the vehicle that he believed him.

"Would you like a cab, sir?"

"Indeed I should. If I could afford it, I'd always keep a cab. I believe the cab to be one of the most eminent civilizers of the Nineteenth century."

"I mean, would you like to engage me to drive you anywhere," explained the cabman with a pleasant smile that stretched across his face and hung down on the shoulder of his rubber overcoat.

"I think I should like to go up Fifth avenue and through Central Park to Pelham. I am fond of scenery."

"Then jump right in, and I'll whirl you through the Switzerland of America so fast you'll think you're skimming the diaphanous bosom of Lake Como."

"Then your horse is fast?"

"Yes, sir, he is; when he gets under way once it's pretty hard to stop him. He moves as gracefully as a swan, and as swift as a Mexican tornado. I have had brakes adjusted on my cab, and with them I manage to stop Boiling Volcano. Jump right in sir."

"I don't think I will," replied the old man; "you are altogether too novel for me. Your horse is too fast for a nervous old man with rheumatism and gout. Now, if your horse could go a mile in eight minutes I'd engage you. I'm not going to go to Pelham and back in ten minutes. I want more time when I go to the country. Have you a cow you can hitch up instead of that horse?"

"No, sir."

"Then I shall pass humbly on. The next time you talk to an old man about your horse boast of his pensiveness, his slowness and his gentility and you will be all right. Don't say that he is an equine cannon ball, but assure your prospective customer that your horse is so indolent that frequently, while on the road, he crawls up on the shafts and goes to sleep." Then the old man passed on his way, and the cabman looked after him in blank astonishment.

As he sat upon the steps in Pittsburg last Sunday evening he claimed the right to kiss for every shooting star. She at first demurred, as became a modest maiden, but finally yielded. She was even so accommodating as to call his attention to the flying meteors that were about to escape his observation, and then got to "calling" him on lightning-bugs, and at last got him down to steady work on the light of a lantern that a man was swinging at a depot in the distance where trains were switching.

Estranged.—It was a warm afternoon, and young Cummagen did not go in the house, but sat down in the pleasant porch, as was his custom, after ringing the bell. Her little sister came to the door and looked at him with some curiosity. "Does your sister Mabel know I am here, Nellie?" he asked. "Oh, yes," replied the innocent prattler, "I guess she does; she told me to come out and see how shady it made the front yard when you put your feet up on the porch railing." He took them down and sat on them.

Is it possible that a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, &c., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer. See other column.

Small girl, very harshly, to her doll in a toy carriage, dolly having tumbled from her seat: "Set right up, you horrid old thing! Don't you dare to do that again, or I'll whip you." Seeing a passer-by, who had approached unobserved, she modified her voice, and continued in dulcet tones: "Now, sit up straight, darling, and be careful not to fall and hurt yourself."

A New Jersey firm is putting up a Hackensack brand of mosquitoes, and palming them off on the public as potted lobsters. No comment is necessary on this assertion, excepting to refer to the fact that it is a *Sunday* paper which prints it.

Can anything equal the complacency of the young man in low-necked shoes and clocked socks when he finds that all the ladies on the opposite side of the car are deeply interested in them, or can aught exceed his utter discomfiture when he discovers casually that they are not mates?

In a restaurant in the Latin quarter: "Waiter, look out there?" "For what, sir?" "For my coat, you rascal! You have covered it with soup!" "Oh, that won't do any harm, sir. After 7 o'clock, sir, it's nothing but water!"

Babies ought to be well taken care of; their system does not allow the slightest neglect. If your Baby suffers from Colic or Bowel Disorders, procure a bottle of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, a simple but always reliable remedy. Only 25 cents.

Florence: "O, grandma, isn't it terrible? there's a live dandelion out in the back yard!" Grandma: "O, gracious? how careless those circus people are. What shall we do?"

"No, sir," said the gentleman from Pittsburg, "I was not in the war, but my brother was, and he was wounded." "Ah, indeed. Seriously wounded?" "Yes, sir; he was shot in the horse."

A poem in a rural paper begins: "'Twere better far that I had died." After perusing the effusion, candor compels us to agree with the writer.

"First come, first surfed," is the bathing-house rule at Coney Island.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a carbuncle.

Truth is Mighty.

As the little leaven hid in the measure of meal, made all leaven, so truth gradually overcomes all doubt and disbelief. When Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., announced that his Favorite Prescription would positively cure the many diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, some doubted, and continued to employ the harsh and caustic local treatment. But the mighty truth gradually became acknowledged. Thousands of ladies who had uselessly undergone untold tortures at the hands of different physicians, employed the Favorite Prescription, and were speedily cured. Many physicians now prescribe it in their practice. So sanguine is Dr. Pierce of its power to cure, that he now sells it through druggists under a positive guarantee.

A Monument of Gold

should be erected in memory of the inventor of "Anakesis," the great external Pile Remedy. Mr. James J. Bassett, of Erie, Penna. writes as follows:

Messrs. Neustaedter & Co.:

Gentlemen—Enclosed find P. O. order for $1.00, for which send box Anakesis. I have used two boxes and feel it my duty to say to you that by the use of your simple remedy I have been raised from the brink of despair to the joyful hope of soon being able to declare myself entirely cured. One month's trial, at the small expense of the cost of one box of Anakesis has given me more relief than two years doctoring with our best physicians here. Surely a monument of gold should be erected in memory of the inventor of Anakesis. Send at once if possible.

I shall be pleased to reply to any one who inquires as to the merits of your valuable medicine, should you see fit to publish this.

Sincerely your servant,

James J. Bassett, Erie, Pa.

"Anakesis" is sold by all druggists. Price 1 per box. Samples sent free to all sufferers n application to "Anakesis" Depot, Box 3946 ew York

A man sometimes parts his name in the middle for euphony and beauty. Even Jacob has a good effect on a card when placed as J. Cobb Smith.

If Troubled with Constipation, take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

If You are Dyspeptic *Hoofland's German Bitters* will cure you

"I had no time to stuff the chicken," apologized a landlady. "Never mind, madam, it's tough enough as it is," replied a boarder.

If Your Liver is Disordered *Hoofland's German Bitters* will set it aright.

For Pimples on the Face, use *Hieskell's Tetter Ointment.*

Small for its eyes—A young owl.

If You Would Enjoy Good Health Take *Hoofland's German Bitters.*

Hieskell's Tetter Ointment Will cure every orm of Tetter.

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INDORSING DR. RADWAY'S R. R. REMEDIES
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Dear Sir.—Having for several years used your medicines, doubtingly at first, but after experiencing their efficacy, with full confidence, it is no less a pleasure than a duty to thankfully acknowledge the advantage we have derived from them. The pills are resorted to as often as occasion requires, and always with the desired effect. The Ready Relief cannot be better described than it is by its name. We apply the liniment frequently and freely, almost invariably finding the promised "Relief."
Truly yours, (signed)
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CURES THE WORST PAINS
In from One to 20 Minutes.
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no matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.
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SCROFULA OR SYPHILITIC, HEREDITARY OR CONTAGIOUS,
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Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin Diseases, but it is the only positive cure for
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Sold by druggists, PRICE ONE DOLLAR.
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Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. Radway's Pills for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, mineral or deleterious drugs.
☞ Observe the following symptoms, resulting from disorders of the Digestive Organs:
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